

WEAR WRITES FROM EUROPE

Paris Woman Didn't Know Texas Was So Big, Had So Many Men in Army

This story was mailed from Europe by Robert Wear before his return to the United States.

BY ROBERT WEAR. Star-Telegram's Own Correspondent in the European Theater.

PARIS (By Mail).—As the gray-haired woman correspondent from New York complained, "I didn't know Texas had so many people—and now they all seem to be in the Army!" We told her she was arguing the case for us.

It is uncanny, though, to step out of a plane in Mannheim, Germany, walk into a flight operations office to use the telephone and when you get through talking, have a whopping big AAF enlisted man extend a handshake and boom, "Put 'er there, for good ol' Fort Worth!"

That was the welcome of Tech. Sgt. Jake James of Paris, ground crewman for the headquarters of the 63rd Fighter Wing, former football player at Paris Junior College, son of Mrs. Laura James, 2131 Graham Street, Paris. His wife is waiting in Phoenix, Ariz., while he "sweats out" a tour of duty overseas.

James introduced Tech. Sgt. Clyde Stone of Sherman and Master Sgt. Hugh Sandifer of Houston.

The plane was warming up its motors out on the line, getting ready to take off for Munich, and we couldn't talk longer but James shouted the invitation, "Come back to see us—you find 'beaucoup' Texans around here."

Leaving Bad Tolz, Germany, the blong young enlisted man who drove me out to the field was Pfc. James Fenton.

Jimmy and I thought the Bavarian Alpine Valley reminded us of Colorado and that brought up the subject of fishing.

"It's about time for my dad to

be going fishing out around Tahoka now," he grinned reminiscently. His father, J. C. Fenton, lives on a farm near Tahoka, his grandmother, Mrs. R. H. Fenton Sr., and an uncle, Jack Fenton, in Tahoka.

Lt. H. L. Spears of the 14th Liaison Squadron, the flight officer, booked this correspondent's name, then exclaimed, "Good ol' Fort Worth—that's mighty close to home. My father and mother, the R. E. Spears, are in Kingfisher, Okla., and my wife is living at Oklahoma City with the family of her brother, J. M. Speice."

Less than an hour later when Staff Sgt. Harry Thompson of Smyrna, Del., set the little Cub plane down on the field at Kaufbeuren, the man waiting in the flight office to check us in was Tech. Sgt. Norval D. Adams of Follett, Lipscomb County.

Now attached to the 2nd Air Disarmament Wing, he has been in the ETO two years, "but I have only 69 points and that's not near enough," he explained. Adams, the flight line clerk, played basketball for Follett High School from 1933 to 1937.

Adams managed to get a call through to 36th Division headquarters, and Maj. Clinton Lockhart of Amarillo lost no time in getting to the field in a jeep.

Riding into town he introduced the young driver, Pfc. John T. Price of Fort Worth, who admitted with a grin that "if that fifth battle star comes through soon, I'll have 101 points. I have '96 now." He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Price, 614 W. Bluff, and his wife is living at 604 W. Belknap.

Price was graduated from Vocational High in 1934, served for a while with a 36th Division quartermaster company, later transferred to the headquarters company. He went ashore on Salerno beach and

if the point system works accord-

ing to schedule, Johnny should come marching home soon.

Before the plane to take us from Kaufbeuren to Munich, Schweinfurt, Brunswick, Wiesbaden and back to Paris arrived, Sergeant Adams called in another Texan.

"This is Sgt. Walter D. Talley of Sherman," he explained. "He was up-side-down out there in a C-47 motor when you came in the other day."

A mechanic for the 2nd Disarmament Wing, Talley played football for Sherman High School in 1934, worked in the engine installation final assembly for North American Aviation at Grand Prairie before going into service in August 1942. He had been overseas two years on May 23.

That incomplete phone call from the airport at Mannheim was another attempt to locate Maj. Sam Hanna Acheson of Dallas. When this correspondent returned to Paris some days later, Major Acheson was there on a brief business trip. Associate editor of the Dallas News before entering military service two years ago, he is now a public relations officer for the advanced Continental Communications Zone. Before boarding a train to return to Germany he had a chance to talk over newspaper "old times" in Texas with Wac Capt. Bess Stephenson and Capt. Ed Capers of Fort Worth. Major Acheson, biographer of the late Senator Joseph Weldon Bailey, is a son of Mrs. Alice Acheson of Dallas and a brother of Alex Acheson, Dallas Times-Herald political writer. He was assigned to American forces in Italy nearly two years ago and followed their advance through Southern France into Germany.

Chaplain Capt. Kelly Simmons, former pastor of the First Baptist

DAFFY

by Paul

PRESIDENT: A man who's people and sent to the dog house.

CATTLE: A household utility.

WIFE: A woman who comes home and her husband earns it.

SNOB: A person who knows a lot of phrases.

OTTAWA: A fur-bearing animal.

MEAT LOAF: A butcher's vocabulary.

LAUNDRY: Something that is returned in rags.

MIDDLE AGE: When a woman has gray hair.

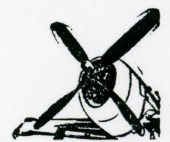
SPENDING MONEY: What a man does.

ROCK: A pebble that's come

Church of Kingsville, was coming out of the consolidated officers' mess in Place Saint Augustin as Chaplain Goldman Drury of Fort Worth and the writer were waiting for a taxicab.

Now assigned to the Seine Section quartermaster unit, Chaplain Simmons attended Baylor University and was graduated from the Baptist Seminary in Fort Worth in 1931. He came overseas with the 90th Division. His wife and 14-year-old daughter are living in San Angelo while he is away.

The taxicab halted in front of the officers' clothing store on Avenue Friedland, near the Arc de Triomphe, and staring there was the sign, "Closed, Holiday." Perhaps another time there will be an opportunity to see Capt. C. L. Dickerson, manager of the store, former identification man in the Fort



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